VALIANT
ACCLAIM COMICS, INC.
AUG NO.28
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MIKE BARON
•
NEIL HANSEN
TUROK
DINOSAUR HU
DEEM

FEDERAL HOUSING NEAR THE TANOAN FLATS RESERVATION.
TAK TAK TAK
WHAT'S GOING ON? A STAMPEDE!
REGAN! FORGIVE ME FOR COMING MYSELF. ANDAR COULD NOT COME TO SPEAK FOR ME.
THESE HORSES-- ARE THEY FOR ME?
YES, I CAN NO LONGER DENY MY FEELINGS FOR YOU.
I WANT YOU TO BE MY WOMAN. I THINK YOU MUST WANT THE SAME THING. YOU ASKED ME TO COME.
KLOP KLOP KLOP KLOP KLOP
QUETZALCOATL
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
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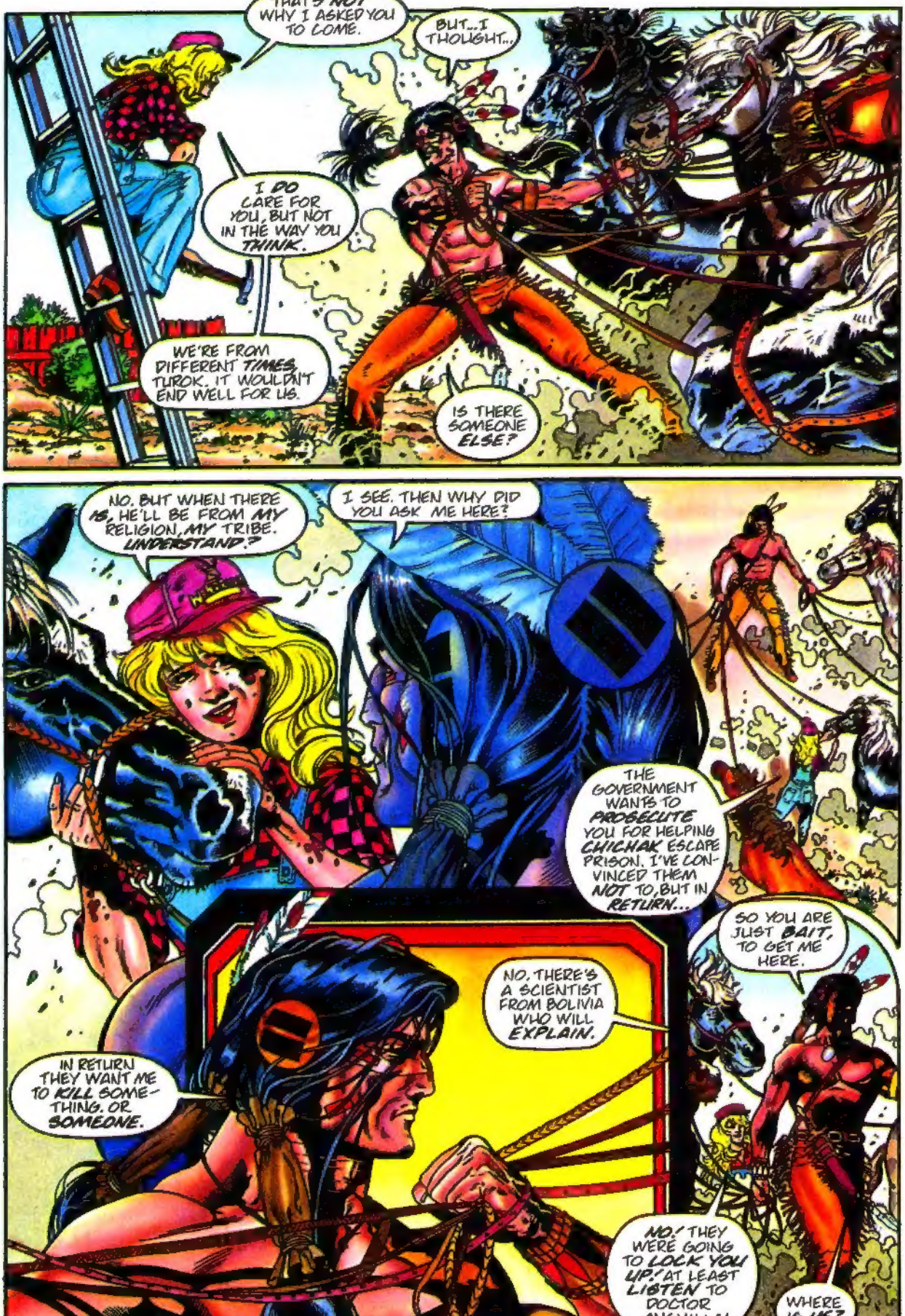

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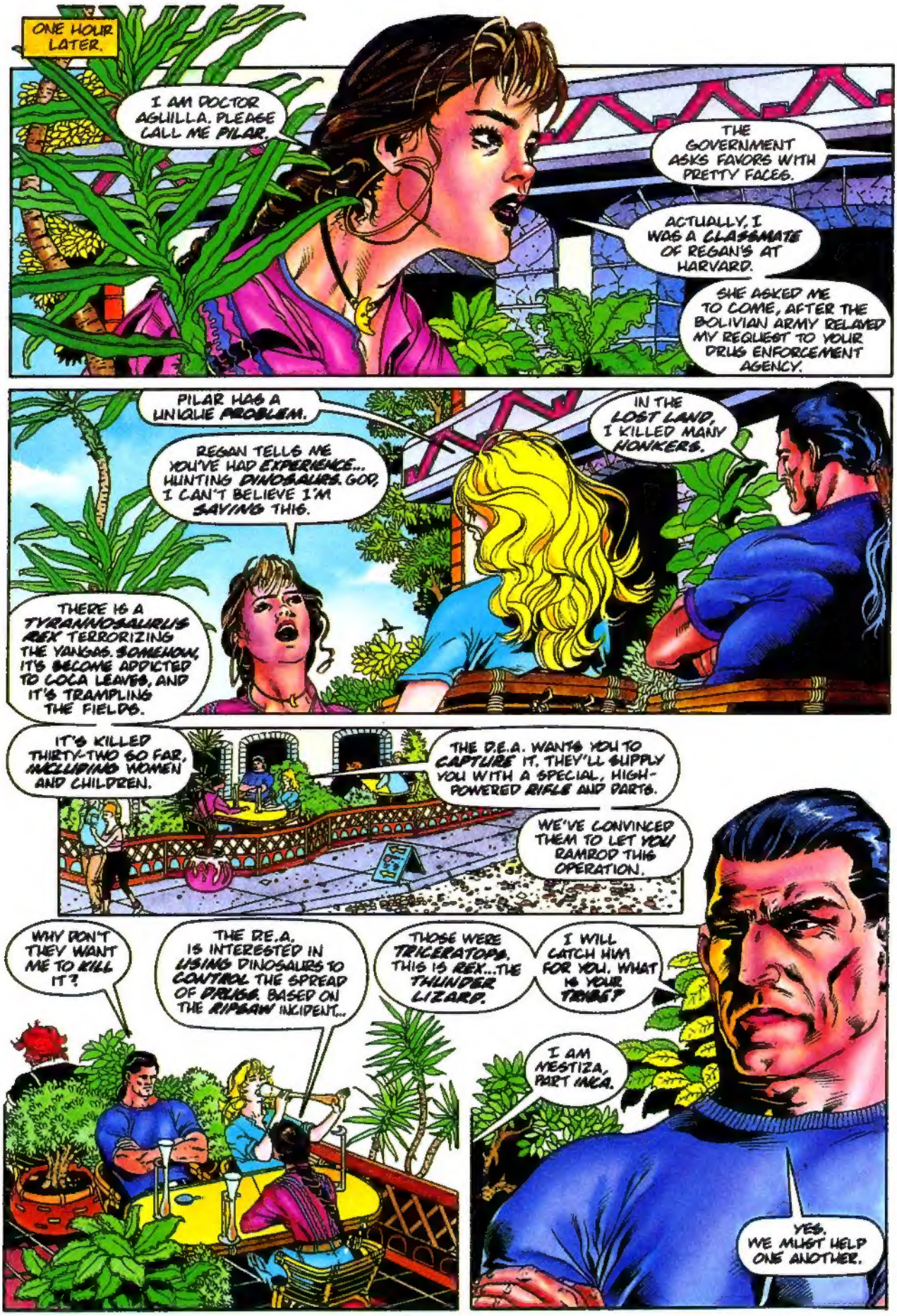
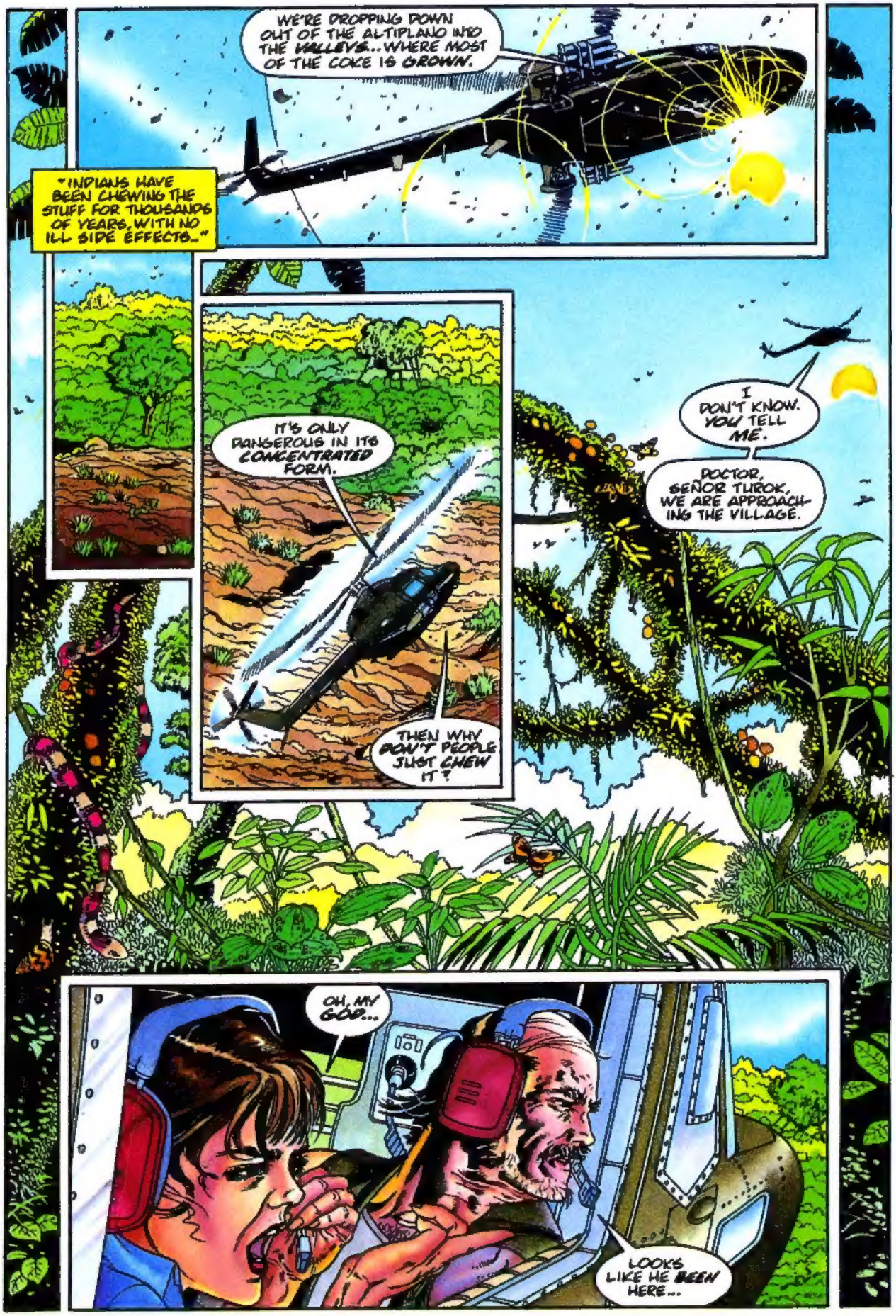
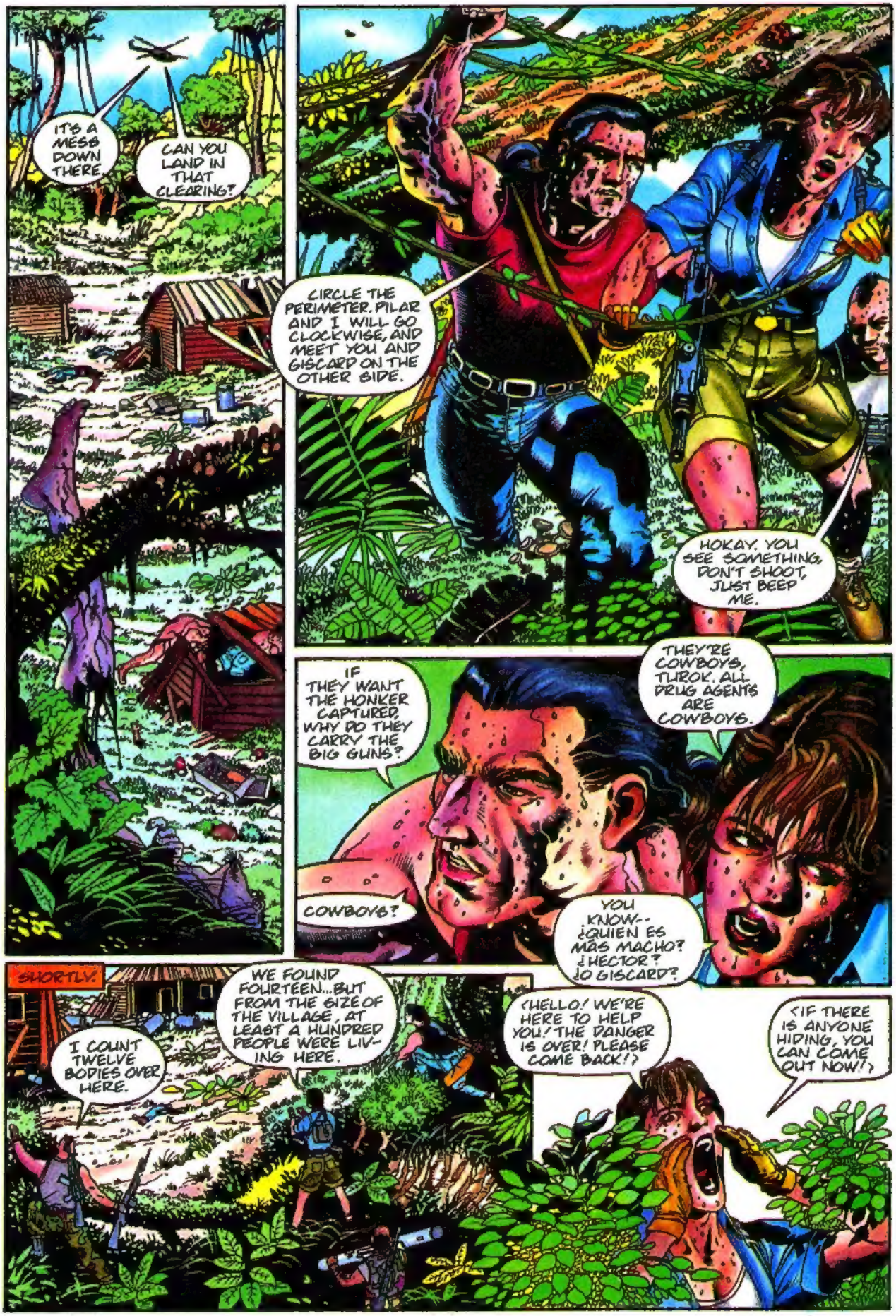
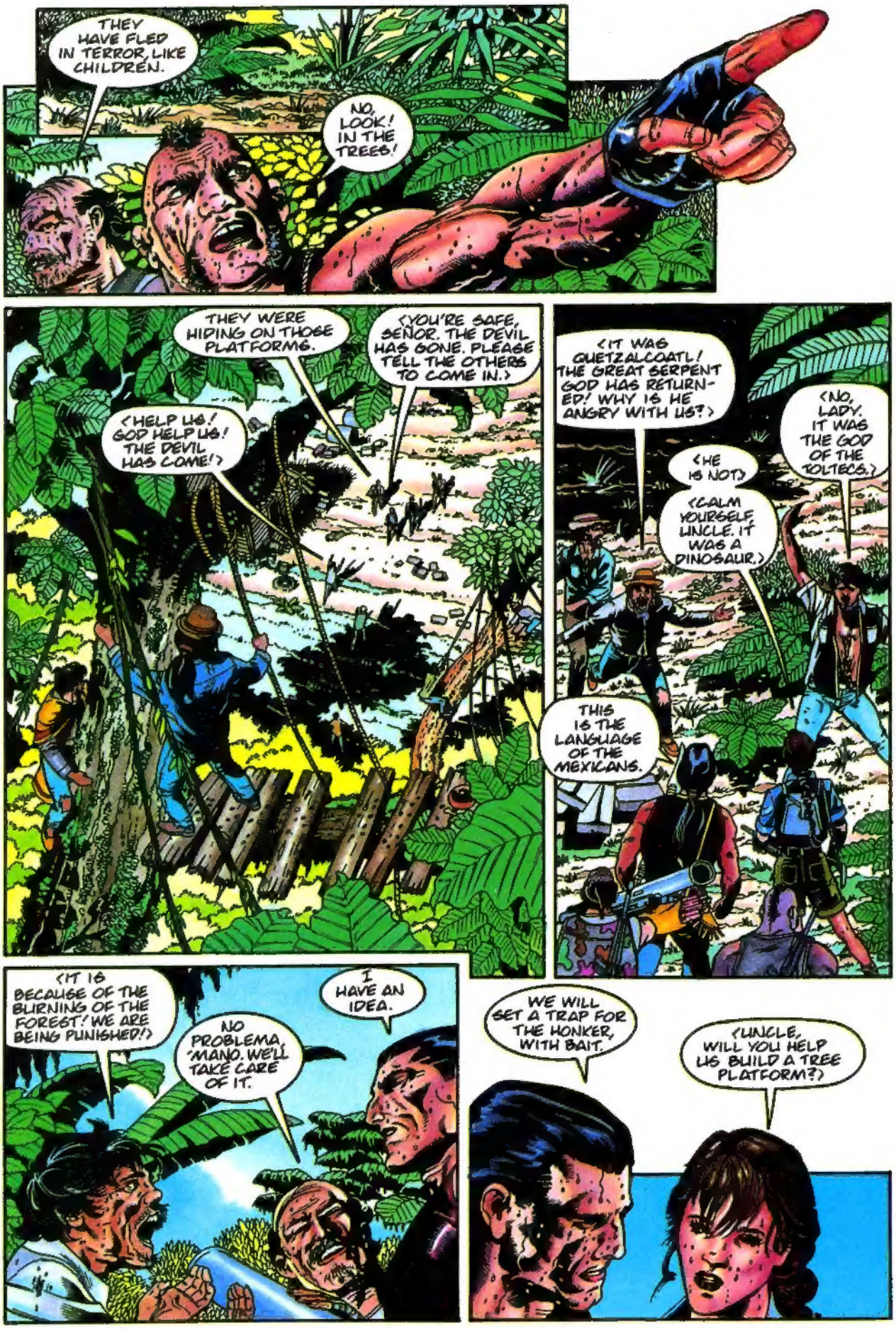

ONE HOUR LATER.
I AM DOCTOR AGUILLA. PLEASE CALL ME PILAR.
THE GOVERNMENT ASKS FAVORS WITH PRETTY FACES.
ACTUALLY, I WAS A CLASSMATE OF REGAN'S AT HARVARD.
SHE ASKED ME TO COME, AFTER THE BOLIVIAN ARMY RELAYED MY REQUEST TO YOUR DRUG ENFORCEMENT AGENCY.
PILAR HAS A UNIQUE PROBLEM.
REGAN TELLS ME YOU'VE HAD EXPERIENCE... HUNTING DINOSAURS. GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS.
IN THE LOST LAND, I KILLED MANY HONKERS.
THERE IS A TYRANNOSAURUS REX TERRORIZING THE YANGAS. SOMEHOW, IT'S BECOME ADDICTED TO COCA LEAVES, AND IT'S TRAMPLING THE FIELDS.
IT'S KILLED THIRTY-TWO SO FAR, INCLUDING WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
THE D.E.A. WANTS YOU TO CAPTURE IT. THEY'LL SUPPLY YOU WITH A SPECIAL, HIGH-POWERED RIFLE AND DARTS.
WE'VE CONVINCED THEM TO LET YOU RAMROD THIS OPERATION.
WHY DON'T THEY WANT ME TO KILL IT?
THE D.E.A. IS INTERESTED IN USING DINOSAURS TO CONTROL THE SPREAD OF DRUGS. BASED ON THE RIPSAW INCIDENT...
THOSE WERE TRICERATOPS. THIS IS REX...THE THUNDER LIZARD.
I WILL CATCH HIM FOR YOU. WHAT IS YOUR TRIBE?
I AM NESTIZA, PART INCA.
YES. WE MUST HELP ONE ANOTHER.

LA PAZ, TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER.
THERE ARE TWO D.E.A. AGENTS WAITING TO MEET US WITH A CHOPPER.
HOLA, DR. AGUILLA! WELCOME TO BOLIVIA! NEED A HIT OF DIAMOX?
WE'RE FINE. LET'S GET AIRBORNE.
LET ME HELP YOU, DOCTOR.
I DON'T NEED ANY HELP, THANK YOU.
THESE ARE YOUR DRUG AGENTS?
THEIR CREDENTIALS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER.
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE?
WHY? DO YOU DOUBT THEM?
NO. THEY LOOK JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER GOVERNMENT THUGS I'VE MET.


WE'RE DROPPING DOWN OUT OF THE ALTIPLANO INTO THE VALLEYS...WHERE MOST OF THE COCA IS GROWN.
"INDIANS HAVE BEEN CHEWING THE STUFF FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, WITH NO ILL SIDE EFFECTS..."
IT'S ONLY DANGEROUS IN ITS CONCENTRATED FORM.
THEN WHY DON'T PEOPLE JUST CHEW IT?
I DON'T KNOW. YOU TELL ME.
DOCTOR, SEÑOR TUROK, WE ARE APPROACHING THE VILLAGE.
OH, MY GOD...
LOOKS LIKE HE BEEN HERE...


IT'S A MESS DOWN THERE.
CAN YOU LAND IN THAT CLEARING?
CIRCLE THE PERIMETER. PILAR AND I WILL GO CLOCKWISE, AND MEET YOU AND GISCARD ON THE OTHER SIDE.
HOKAY. YOU SEE SOMETHING, DON'T SHOOT, JUST BEEP ME.
IF THEY WANT THE HONKER CAPTURED, WHY DO THEY CARRY THE BIG GUNS?
THEY'RE COWBOYS, TUROK. ALL DRUG AGENTS ARE COWBOYS.
COWBOYS?
YOU KNOW-- ¿QUIEN ES MÁS MACHO? ¿HECTOR? ¿O GISCARD?
SHORTLY.
I COUNT TWELVE BODIES OVER HERE.
WE FOUND FOURTEEN...BUT FROM THE SIZE OF THE VILLAGE, AT LEAST A HUNDRED PEOPLE WERE LIVING HERE.
<HELLO! WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU! THE DANGER IS OVER! PLEASE COME BACK!>
<IF THERE IS ANYONE HIDING, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!>
SHHH!


THEY HAVE FLED IN TERROR, LIKE CHILDREN.
NO, LOOK! IN THE TREES!
THEY WERE HIDING ON THOSE PLATFORMS.
<YOU'RE SAFE, SEÑOR. THE DEVIL HAS GONE. PLEASE TELL THE OTHERS TO COME IN.>
<HELP US! GOD HELP US! THE DEVIL HAS COME!>
<IT WAS QUETZALCOATL! THE GREAT SERPENT GOD HAS RETURNED! WHY IS HE ANGRY WITH US?>
<HE IS NOT>
<NO, LADY. IT WAS THE GOD OF THE TOLTECS.>
<CALM YOURSELF UNCLE. IT WAS A DINOSAUR.>
THIS IS THE LANGUAGE OF THE MEXICANS.
<IT IS BECAUSE OF THE BURNING OF THE FOREST! WE ARE BEING PUNISHED!>
NO PROBLEMA, 'MANO. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.
I HAVE AN IDEA.
WE WILL SET A TRAP FOR THE HONKER, WITH BAIT.
<UNCLE, WILL YOU HELP US BUILD A TREE PLATFORM?>
25

REGAN AND I MET AT CAMBRIDGE--I HAD AN ANTHROPOLOGY SCHOLARSHIP.
STUDYING *PRIMITIVE* PEOPLES.
TUROK, I'D HARDLY CALL *YOU* PRIMITIVE.
TOO PRIMITIVE FOR REGAN. I WAS A *FOOL* TO THINK SHE WOULD ACCEPT MY HORSES! SHE WANTS A WHITE MAN. ONE WHO WORSHIPS THE CHRIST.
YOU AREN'T A FOOL. MAYBE IT WAS REGAN WHO WAS FOOLISH.
I... I DON'T WANT HORSES. I CAN BE WITH WHOMEVER I WANT.
WHOM DO YOU WANT? A RICH BOLIVIAN DOCTOR?
I... I WOULDN'T TURN *YOU* AWAY.
ME?
YES. DID I *SHOCK* YOU? I'M SORRY... I'M NOT USUALLY THIS... FORWARD.
AND WE ARE FAR FROM CIVILIZATION.
SO?
YOU ARE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, PILAR. ANOTHER TIME, I WOULD GLADLY JOIN YOU. BUT MY VISION SAYS I MUST SAVE MYSELF FOR MY LIFE'S MATE. IT IS TOO SOON FOR ME TO THINK OF YOU IN THAT WAY.
:SIGH...: WHY IS IT ALL THE GOOD ONES ARE TAKEN OR HAVE WEIRD MORAL CONVICTIONS?
WAKE ME IN A COUPLE OF HOURS AND I'LL SPELL YOU.
I WILL SPELL YOU. L-O-V-E-L-Y.
THOSE MEN THINK YOU ARE A SAVAGE.
GOODNIGHT, PILAR.

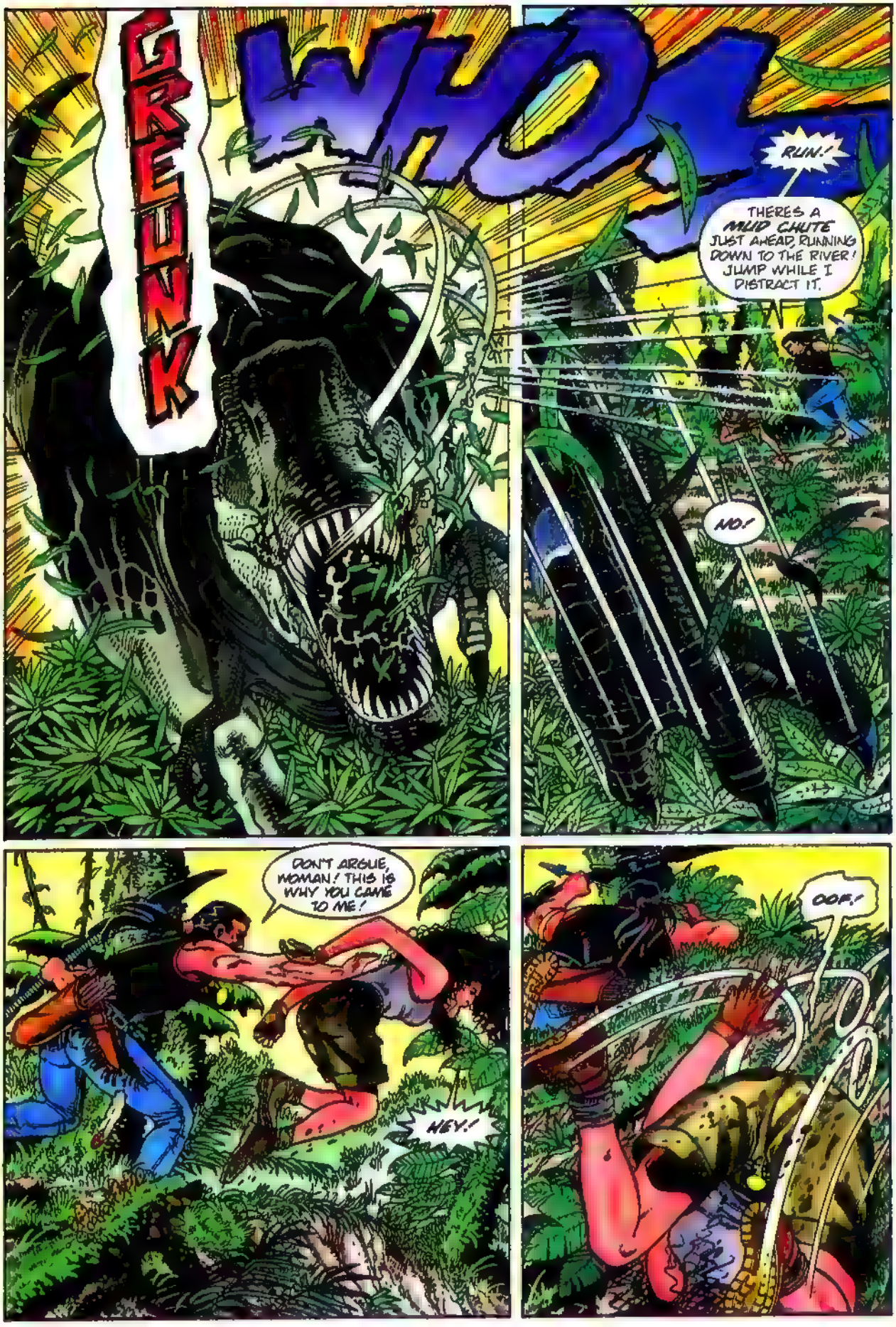
THINK THEY'RE GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER?
DON'T CARE.
WELL, I DO. IF SHE'S GONNA GET FRIENDLY, I'D LIKE IT TO BE WITH ME.
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, 'MANO. WE GOT TIME.
GISCARD, THERE'S NEVER ENOUGH TIME.
TAKE A WALK WITH ME, PILAR. I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING.
HEY, GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
DON'T GET ON YOUR HIGH HORSE WITH ME, INJUN! YOU THINK BECAUSE YOU WENT TO COLLEGE YOU'RE BETTER THAN ME?
LET GO OF ME!
YOU ARE UNCIVILIZED.
YOU #$%&# SAVAGE--
UNGH!
WUNCH

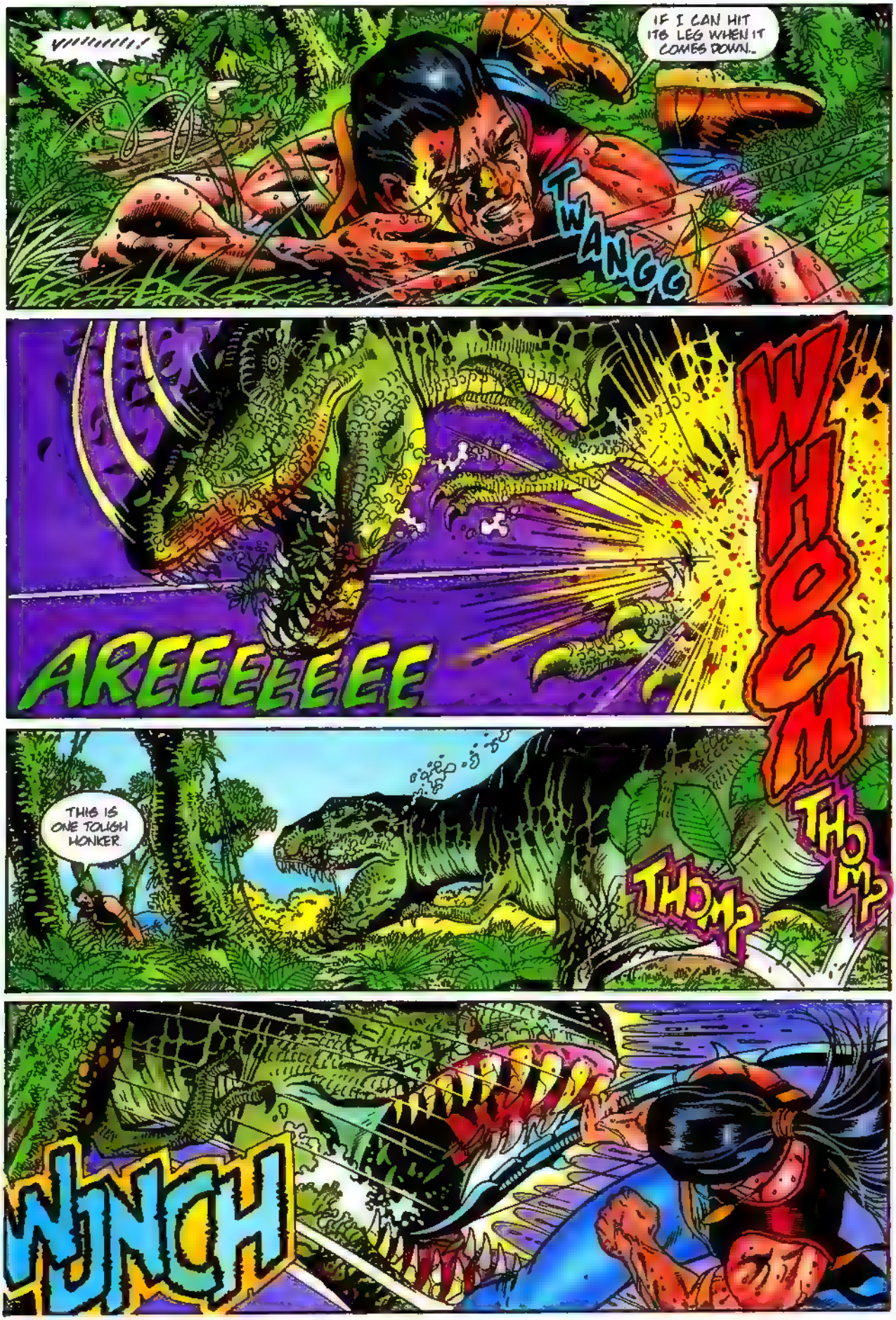
WE DON'T NEED YOU...
YOU ARE STUPID AS WELL AS UN-CIVILIZED.
THWAK
OWW!
STOP IT! DO YOU WANT ME TO REPORT THIS TO YOUR SUPERIORS!
NO, I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER BLOT ON MY RECORD
HA HA HA HA!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
REAL SMOOOOOOTH, VECTOR! "A BLOT ON YOUR RECORD"
I WAS RELEASED EARLY ONCE FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR.
HO-LEE...
MOVE! JUMP! YOU'RE BLOCKING MY GUN!
AREEENK

YAAAAARK!
GRUNK!

!!!EEEEE!
<THE SERPENT HAS RETURNED!!>
RUN! INTO THE TREES!
AAAGH!
DIVE INTO THE BRUSH! IT'S TRACKING BY SIGHT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

ITS NOSTRILS WERE COVERED WITH FOAM AND BLOOD! ITS SENSE OF SMELL IS GONE.
IT MUST HAVE DISCOVERED A LAB...
THEY'RE MUCH SMARTER THAN YOU THINK. IF IT HAD SEEN A MAN INHALE THE WHITE POWDER...
LOOK AT IT-- IT'S TWITCHING LIKE CRAZY! A THING THAT SIZE CAN'T LIVE LONG WITH ITS HEART RACING OUT OF CONTROL...
LONG ENOUGH TO KILL US ALL
IT'S IN A KILLING FRENZY..
EVEN WITHOUT THE DRUG, THE GREAT HONKER HAS A NASTY TEMPER... IF IT WOULD JUST HOLD STILL FOR A SECOND.
PAH!
GRUNK!


GREUNK
WHO?
RUN!
THERE'S A MUD CHUTE JUST AHEAD RUNNING DOWN TO THE RIVER! JUMP WHILE I DISTRACT IT.
NO!
DON'T ARGUE, WOMAN! THIS IS WHY YOU CAME TO ME!
HEY!
OOF!

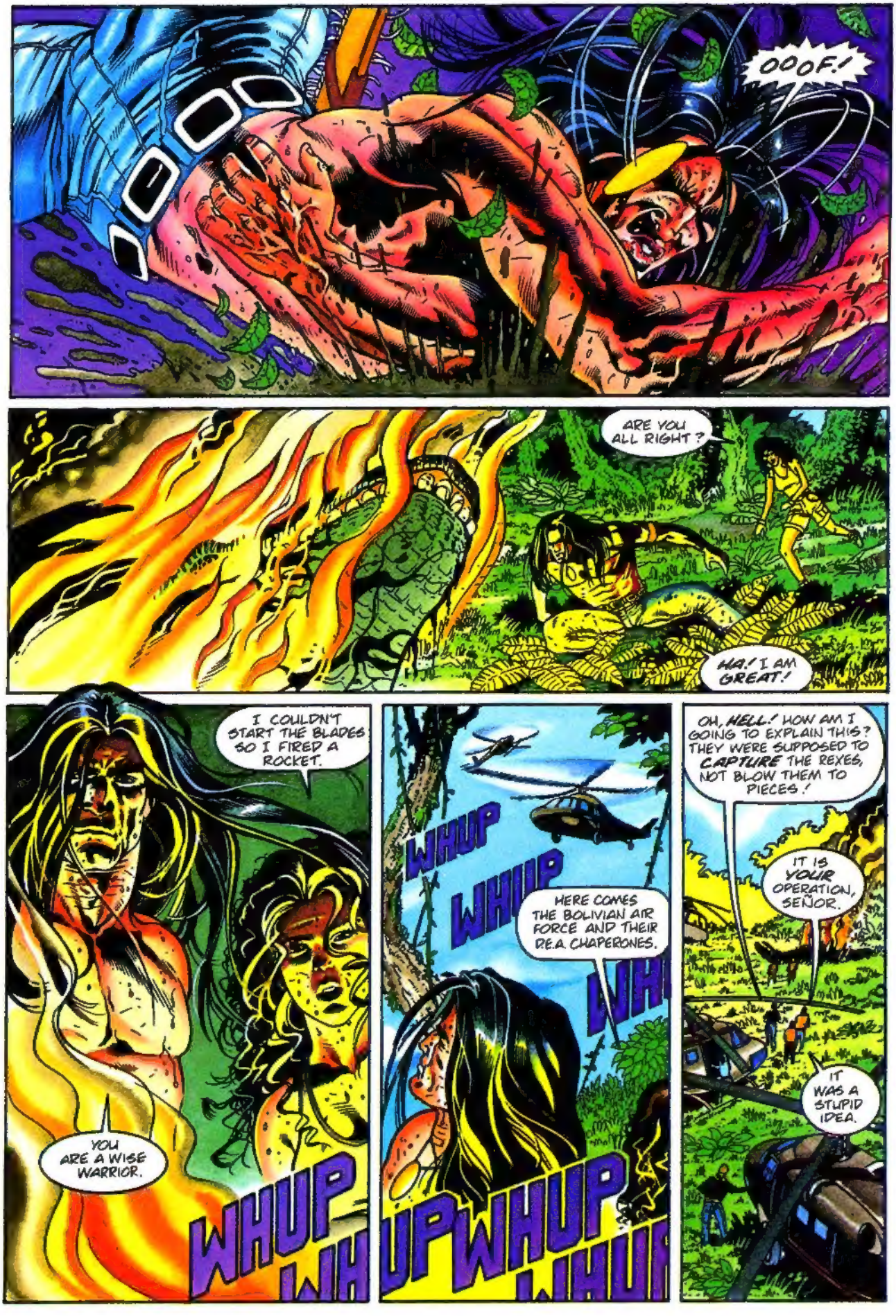

VIIIIIIIIII!
IF I CAN HIT ITS LEG WHEN IT COMES DOWN..
TWANGG
AREEEEEEE
WHOOM
THIS IS ONE TOUGH HONKER.
THOMP
THOMP
WUNCH

SHRACKK
THAT WAS MY LAST EXPLOSIVE ARROW..
THERE ARE MORE WEAPONS BACK AT THE COMPOUND..
CR-RAKK
PAH! IT WILL NOT WORK!
COME ON, YOU STUPID BEAST!
I AM NOT AFRAID TO DIE!
FACE MY BLOODY KNIFE!

UNFF!
EH?
TOO MUCH COCA..
ARE YOU DEAD YET, YOU STUPID BEAST?
TUROK!
WHAT HAPPENED?
IT HAD... A STROKE!
GRUNK!
OH, NO!

HEY! HEY! FOLLOW ME!
TUROK! LEAD IT AROUND TO THE FRONT OF THE CHOPPER!
OH, NO...
WHAT IF IT DOESN'T START?
I'VE SEEN THEM START THIS CHOPPER A DOZEN TIMES
CLIK
WHRRRR
COME ON...COME ON..
PILAR!!

GET OUT OF THE WAY, TUROK!
JUMP!
FSSSST!
BRA


OOOF!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HA! I AM GREAT!
I COULDN'T START THE BLADES SO I FIRED A ROCKET.
YOU ARE A WISE WARRIOR.
WHUP WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP
HERE COMES THE BOLIVIAN AIR FORCE AND THEIR DEA CHAPERONES.
OH, HELL! HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS? THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO CAPTURE THE REXES, NOT BLOW THEM TO PIECES!
IT IS YOUR OPERATION, SEÑOR.
IT WAS A STUPID IDEA.

EXCUSE ME, DR. DURAN? YOU'RE THE SCIENCE ADVISOR ON THIS PROJECT, RIGHT?
YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?
WE TRIED COAXING THE BEASTS WITH STRIPS OF JERKY, AND PRAISING THEM FOR THEIR MANNERS, BUT THEY DEMANDED MORE COCAINE... AND WHEN WE REFUSED, THEY GREW VIOLENT.
DON'T TELL ME-- YOUR NAME IS LAUGHING GAS, RIGHT?
HE IS TUROK, AND WITHOUT HIM WE WOULD ALL BE DEAD.
ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET BACK TO BASE AND DO THE DEBRIEF. DID I COUNT TWO REX CARCASSES?
THERE IS USUALLY A MATE.
THINK THERE ARE ANY MORE?
DOUBTFUL. THEY WERE DEPOSITED HERE BY FLUKE.
AND THE DRUGS... ARE SAID TO CAUSE IMPOTENCE...
DAMN.
NEXT ISSUE: MAN-HUNT!

TRIBAL WRITES

MAURICE FONTENOT·EDITOR · ROBIN KLEIN·ASSISTANT EDITOR
C/O ACCLAIM COMICS · 275 SEVENTH AVE · NEW YORK, NY 10001

Dear Turok:

I'm not sure how mail gets to you in Lost Land, but I thought I'd drop you a line anyway. I guess the postal increase was worth it after all.

It's great to see you back where you're needed most. Tim Truman and Rags Morales are doing a wonderful job chronicling your journeys. They truly honor your people's ways. I've seldom been as comfortable with the interpretations that have been brought to bear on your life. These men have captured your spirit and told the tales of your gripping adventures with consummate skill. Rags gives the likenesses of you and those that walk with you voice and expression.

Best wishes to you and Andy. Lost in time, your future is more promising than ever before. I had tired of seeing the fight brought to you. Now that you're back in your own element--on your own turf--I'm sure we'll be treated to even greater legends of your bravery as you explore the ever-changing landscape of Lost Land.

John Born
Lockport, IL

P.S. If you can reach Maurice Fontenot via smoke signals or in a vision or something, tell him Turok #25 has been the best Birthquake installment yet. Thanks!

Rest assured, John, if people can travel strange distances, so can the mail! Obviously, I did receive your correspondence and appreciate your sentiments. You are right in your observations--Tim Truman and Rags Morales do well in chronicling our journeys. And Maurice Fontenot asked me to pass on to you that he is pleased that you enjoyed our Birthquake adventure.... Turok

Dear Mr. Turok:

I don't know who is more disgusted by the surprise return of Captain Red, you or me.

After following your adventures since the first issue, it was the last Captain Red story arc that persuaded me to bail. Granted, the departure of Rags Morales in the middle of that arc was a major contributing factor to my decision. Still, I didn't care for the comical Captain or his cartoonish cohorts. Besides looking stupid, their comical characterizations ruined the pace and tone of the series, disrupting the established comic relief being provided by Andy and Chichak.

Acclaim's previews for "Birthquake" advertised the return of Mr. Morales and suggested a return to the witty, high adventure scripts of Tim Truman. Issue #24 delivered the goods. So did issue #25...until that last panel.

Here's hoping that the return of Captain Red will be a short and final one. He and his crew of bionic dinosaurs are better left to some innocuous kid's cartoon show.

Sincerely,
Phil White
Fullerton, CA

Well, my friend, I am afraid it is you who are more disgusted by the return of Captain Red. Though it is true that he was indeed at one time an enemy, life has taught me that everything and everyone changes. Red has changed for the good, and I, as well as Andy, welcome his "comic" nature. Perhaps you too have changed your mind after seeing the "reformed" Cap'n in issues #26 and #27.... Turok

Hello:

I read in Turok #25 about the chance to write and tell you what I think about Turok, so here goes.

I bet you are wondering what in the heck are all those papers I sent you. You see, I am a member of the Turok Fan Club. Bet you didn't know there was one! A fellow out of Syracuse, Alex Hloderwski, put it together. I think there's only twelve members nationwide! To be a member one must own all 130 issues of Turok.

I started collecting Turok back in the '70s and had all the issues except for 16 of them. Through a comic book newspaper I found Alex's phone number and he sold me the missing issues I needed. Issues #1-10 cost quite a bit!

I read Turok to my two-year-old daughter at bedtime. Her name is Megan. She loves Turok and the dinosaurs. We've read 'em all!! I also have the 1973 Golden Comic Digest #31 of Turok the Giant #1, both the twelve and fifteen cent issues of #62. I also have all the other comics that Turok has appeared in.

I do enjoy the new (Valiant) Turoks very much. My daughter looks forward to them! Issue #25 is a great comic because it was done by my two favorites, Tim Truman and Rags Morales. Those two guys are the best! They should do all the Turoks. See what you can do about that! Please!

In the past few issues there hasn't been much slaying of dinosaurs. I miss that! It's mostly man vs. man. I do like Chichak though! I guess it's just that I got accustomed to the old Turok where they killed "honkers" on every other page!

The present drawings and colorings are nice. Turok is the only comic I read.

The new Turoks sure are different from the old Turoks. Personally, I like the old ones better. I'm not one for "space stuff" or the supernatural. But things do change, even comics. My nature is always to compare the new to the old. But don't get me wrong--a few issues back, it said that there was going to be some Turok statues, video games, and other Turok items. After waiting for at least six or seven months, still no goods! What's the wait? Are they coming soon? I wanted to buy one for my Megan!

With ending this letter, I want to thank you for your time and wish you all good luck with the future Turoks. I'm looking forward to hearing from you.

I am also looking forward to receiving my "special gift." No matter what it is, I'll treasure it always!

Could you send my daughter a picture of Turok or something? She'd love it. Is it possible to purchase a picture of Rags with his signature? That would be the ultimate!

Waiting to hear from you.

Sincerely,
Francis R.I.P. Ripka
Muskegon, MI

Francis, your friendship and admiration is greatly appreciated. A fan club?! That is certainly high praise, probably comparable to offering the most prized horse. I feel sure that there are others out there who would like more information on this club. Please contact us again and let us know how we can spread the word. And be patient, my friend, there are Turok projects, such as a video game, in the works. As soon as we know when it will be available, we will pass on the information... Turok

INKSWELL!

Our sincere apologies to inker Charles Yoakum, whom we accidentally omitted from the credits on Turok #26. Charles pitched in like the line-drive hitter he is and inked the last seven pages of that issue, rounding out the team. Thanks, Charles!